



R.M.S. "CAMPANIA"

Coming April 25<sup>th</sup> 90

My Dearest Love,

You see I am  
beginning well on this first  
day of the voyage. We  
have just had 6 o'clock  
dinner. It is exceedingly  
rough, Papa says rougher  
than he ever sailed out  
in and "she" pitches  
quite a little, but I am  
not down yet. I took  
the medicine, and you  
would have rejoiced with  
fiendish glee if you could  
have beheld the downfall of  
your rival in the medical pro-

2.

Session - "Dr" Hall -  
when he saw me take  
the medicine, "What's that?"  
said he, I explained; -  
"Well! give me some please"  
said the great and celebrated  
quack - and I laughed.  
But he took the medicine  
just the same -

We have on board, nearly  
all the Grand Opera company  
with the exception of the De  
Reggie's and Scellchi.

I read the darling letter  
so full of the sweet things  
that a woman never tires of  
hearing. That was a beautiful  
thought of yours to send flimsy  
pieces to last all the year.  
Every time I go near my  
my darling, I just shift my eyes  
and receive one of that ample supply

now bytlys, Claire, till I shall  
 write you again. I thought  
 some what of keeping a jour-  
 nal, but I guess not, as my  
 letters to you will be my  
 best and best journal  
 and we shall always have  
 them in after years to read  
 Goodnight from your own  
 Sunshine

Thursday P.M.

My Own Darling,

Tomorrow noon  
 the Irish mail will  
 be called for at Queens-  
 town, as everybody is  
 busy scuttling. We  
 have had a remarkably  
 smooth passage

have not been a bit  
sick except for that  
dreadful head and a  
historical tendency to  
fret and crying at  
nothing. I suppose it  
all goes in the same  
category as "nerves".

We had a magnificent  
concert last night  
given by the Grand  
Opera Company  
"Chorus and all," brought  
up from the steamer  
for the occasion.

We have made on an  
average 8-08 or 9-10  
miles for each day's  
trip - magnificent time  
I have flunked terribly  
all the way over —

Ever stands over me  
 and says, I must  
 confess it, or he will  
 tell on me. so now  
 its done. When  
 I was chatting confid-  
 ently with a lady person  
 of the maddest persuasion  
 he would go by and  
 say in a stage whisper  
 "All tell the doctor"  
 so you see "the doctor"  
 is rapidly assuming  
 to my imagination  
 the same proportions  
 as "The Boogey man"  
 to children.

There now, I've  
 teased you enough,  
 so I'm going to give  
 you a good night kiss.

and oh such a tender  
smile old red sofa

hug, and say goodbye

Dearest, there is one  
thing that I want you  
- to do for me, remind  
Eliot to pull down all  
the south blinds <sup>up + down blinds</sup> else  
all the carpets will be  
ruined in the short  
time we are gone. He  
is so reckless you  
will have to look in  
the morning and see  
whether he has done  
it, for each morning  
when he gets up he will  
pull them all up.

Now my own darling  
Goodbye. My love to your  
mother and Grace.  
Your own Sunshine



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